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SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, JULY 2, 1913.

CAUSE FOR CONFIDENCE.

Some apprehension has been expressed as to the effects on business of the lobby investigation and the Mulhall disclosures in particular. It comes, however, from a natural feeling of timidity created by agitation of any kind, and has no real foundation. The truth is that the country was in a measure prepared for just such and similar revelations.

Knowledge of conditions and dissatisfaction with methods caused the break in the republican party and brought about the election of Woodrow Wilson to the presidency. Mr. Wilson's election was hailed with pleasure outside of the democratic party because he was pledged to a cleanup and was anxious to give the governmental machinery a thorough cleaning. The country was advised of his purpose and prepared for the consequences.

The disclosures perhaps have been in a number of instances more startling than were expected, but the country was not wholly unprepared for them and we believe will not be thrown off its equilibrium. The sensation in a general sense is one of relief rather than alarm. It is apparent to all who give serious consideration to public affairs that the purging of politics now in progress must yield beneficial results. The political atmosphere will be cleaned and the operation of the machinery of government will be made visible.

People are beginning to understand what was meant by the term, "invisible government." Without the practical examples it was a vague and to some a meaningless expression. But it no longer can be misunderstood or misinterpreted. The invisible government is no longer an intangible thing. It has taken on form and substance through the revelations of investigation. One can put his finger on it.

The money trusts, the industrial trusts and the lobby trust are revealed in their true light as directors of these things should have the effect of inspiring confidence instead of causing timidity, and it is upon confidence that the welfare of business rests.

The country at least has the assurance that conditions which operated against public welfare will be removed and that the opportunity will be given to prevent their return. Business should go on undisturbed. There is no occasion for apprehension. There is a new broom in the white house and it is sweeping clean.

BE CAREFUL.

Be careful. That should be the watchword in the destructive months of summer. Headlong heedlessness is swelling the casualty list to frightful proportions. Deaths by heat and accident are largely the result of imprudence and failure to take proper precautions.

The impetuosity of summer heat is upon us. We go blindly into things our cooler judgment would warn us against. We take risks prudently would not approve. We are victims of circumstances common humanity would not tolerate. The lure of the outdoors intoxicates to rashness. The inhumanity of the indoors is a sordid imposition from which there can be no escape until the law puts a stop to "man's inhumanity to man."

And ignorance plays the part of the plant tool of the villain in the tragedy of midsummer. Its uncomprehending eyes and its egotism contribute rightfully to the dreadful result. It is perfectly safe to say that one-half of the people do not know how to live in the summer, or at any time of year, for that matter. The simplest rules of health are disregarded, the commonest precautions are overlooked. They have little or no appreciation of the delicacy of the machinery of the body and its constant need of care.

Here is a wide field for the missionaries of education with a message possessing a larger measure of saving grace than the physician with his remedies. The preventive is always more efficient and useful than the curative. The knowledge of how to avoid the bad effects of extreme heat is more valuable than the ability to cure them.

If one-half the thought given to pleasure were bestowed on safety and comfort the casualty list would be much shorter and complaints of suffering would be comparatively few.

FLOWERS OF APPRECIATION.

"Buy your wife some American beauties and send her a box of candy once a week or so," advised a Chicago judge. We are not to suppose that the advice given by the judge was intended to encourage bribery as a means of promoting harmony in matrimonial relations, but that a few roses and a box of candy occasionally would be evidences of thought and consideration.

Doubtless many married couples who are really congenial are separat-

ed because of the absence of these little attentions which are prized so highly by women and are not unwelcome to men. There is such a thing in matrimony as taking too much for granted. Virtue and loyalty and wife devotion will stand a terrible strain, but there may be a limit to the most patient and enduring.

Women are fond of flowers and candy, but a considerate word or a thoughtful act on the part of their husbands is worth much more to them than money can buy, but husbands cannot give them if they do not feel them, though they may feel them without giving expression to them. They fall into the habit of taking it for granted that their wives understand them and know that in a subconscious way their husbands think of them, and are really concerned for their happiness.

Behind what the judge said is a great principle which finds its best expression in frank appreciation. Woman is as sensitive as a houseplant. A properly raised girl is tenderly guarded and made the object of solicited attention until she leaves the family rosetree to establish one of her own. Then if appreciation and attention are withheld from her, for whatever reason, it makes her life hard for her.

SOMEONE'S FAULT SURELY.

Two little boys are being held at the county jail while an investigation is being conducted by the coroner into the accidental shooting by them of a little baby in another yard.

It is hardly conceivable that the boys will be punished. No one doubts that the discharge of the gun was purely an accident and that the fact that another was killed was only a part of the same chain of unfortunate circumstances, back of which lay no ill will, no intent, no conception of harm.

And the boys themselves feel badly about the terrible affair, though it is likely they do not expect any punishment for their unwitting act.

But it does seem that there was criminal negligence somewhere, and that indeed if it is not possible or advisable to punish parents who will allow small boys to go shooting inside the residence section of the city, we should at least provide against another such tragedy.

Why should young boys be allowed to use a rifle of sufficient power to kill a human being? If our babies are not safe in their own yard from chance bullets, where will they be safe? Society surely has the right to protect its little ones from such unnecessary dangers.

It will not help the parents of the little boy who is dead to pass new laws or to punish anyone. Nothing that anyone in the world can do can bring back to them the little fellow they had guarded so carefully from sickness and accident during the four years of his life.

But with the necessity demonstrated by this tragedy of some action to prevent other fathers and mothers from encountering similar tragedies, society may yet accomplish something.

Why not a statute or an ordinance that will make it an offense for parents to allow their children to use firearms inside the city limits—or outside for that matter?

DIARY OF FATHER TIME.

If one hundred people were asked the meaning of the word quarantine, it is highly probable that ninety-nine would answer, "Oh! it is something connected with shipping—the plague and smallpox." Few are aware that it is simply a period of 40 days; the word, though common enough at one time, being now only known through the acts for preventing the introduction of foreign diseases, directing that persons coming from infected places must remain 40 days on board before they are permitted to land.

The period of 40 days plays a considerable part in history from a very early period. The process of embalming used by the ancient Egyptians lasted 40 days; the ancient physicians ascribed many strange changes to the same period; so, also, did the vain seekers after the philosopher's stone and the elixir of life. Moses was 40 days on the Mount; the deluvial rain fell upon the earth for 40 days; and the same period elapsed from the time the tops of the mountains were seen till Noah opened the window of the Ark. The tenant of a knight's fee by military service, was bound to attend the king for 40 days, properly equipped for war. The privilege of sanctuary was also confined within the same number of days.

FATHER CZYZEWSKI.

Rev. Valentine Czyzewski was one of the quiet but efficient forces for good in South Bend. His achievements were not heralded by the trumpets of publicity, but they were large in their influence and significance. He entered a large and difficult field at the beginning of his ministry and proved himself equal to it. The high-

er authorities of the church never deemed it expedient to change him to another.

For thirty-five years he was at the head of the same parish. He was the first Polish pastor in South Bend. When he began his work there were less than 150 families in his congregation. When he ended it there were over 1,200. Hundreds had come and gone in the meantime. Two other large Polish congregations are the overflow results of his labors.

Father Czyzewski was a man of character, force and liberal education. These powers he concentrated on what became his life work. In his death the community loses one of its most useful men.

The matrimonial market at St. Joseph is in full blast, and a flood of business is coming in from Chicago by boat. Everybody welcome, bar none. It is easier to get married in Michigan than to get a divorce in Indiana, and this is going some.

A good many unkind things are said about woman's dress, but when submitted to analysis they are found to be prompted by solicitude for the sex. Woman receive it with indignation. She believes she knows how to take care of herself.

On meeting an acquaintance who not open the conversation with a remark about the weather. It need not be scientific, nor even sensible to lend a novel flavor to the occasion.

All speculation as to the local political situation must come to a showdown before Aug. 6. For the relief to be afforded there are those who will, or should, be truly thankful.

When the president inserted the probe in the lobby trust he seems to have dislodged the keystone of the superstructure of corruption. Things have been tumbling ever since.

Another elastic currency bill is offered to congress. It may be all right, but there is such a thing as getting too much elasticity in the currency.

Col. Mulhall has spoiled the congressional vacation and the peace of mind of many a patriot for revenue only.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Watson, the alleged six cocktails are immaterial except in their relation to what they are incidental to.

That the Wisconsin legislature cannot adjourn until late in July is additional cause for rejoicing that we live in Indiana.

The invisible government is now becoming visible to the naked eye in the vicinity of Washington.

Can the editor of the Tribune escape the logic of events?

Children attract flies as unerringly as dogs attract fleas.

STATESMEN REAL AND NEAR

BY FRED C. KELLY.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—"Wild Bill" Gordon, one of the representatives in congress from Cleveland, O., impresses one and all with his resemblance to a certain, large, two-wheeled machine which is constantly in the public prints, to-wit: Mr. James J. Jeffries. And they do say that the resemblance does not stop with mere looks either. The story is that when Bill Gordon was a young chap out in Oak Harbor, O., where he was brought up, he was regarded as a person of much promise in the flat way.

One night, Gordon, now that he's a statesman, will come around and carry on something awful about this being put in the papers, but it's too late to stop now.

One night, we were about to say, Gordon took a little run over to Toledo to take in a boxing tournament. The hefty young man who won the championship of the evening was obliged to lick three other able-bodied men, one after the other, and this was a task that entailed some little fatigue. Just when the champion thought his work was over for the evening, a large, well-knit man arose in the audience and declared that he was prepared to knock the eternal smithereens out of the winner right then and there.

Now, the proposition appealed to young Bill Gordon as unsportsmanlike in the extreme. Here was a man seeking glory by knocking out a comparative stranger at a time when the latter was nearly exhausted by previous exertions. Bill Gordon did not think this was fair. So he arose and made a statement of the situation as it affected himself. He said that while he didn't think the three-time winner should be asked to fight again, yet he didn't wish to see the volunteer disappointed. If the man was going to have his evening spoiled, he got into a fight, he, Gordon, would accommodate him.

And the word that has been handed down from those who were present is that the things nineteen-year-old Bill Gordon did to his adversary were such as to give general satisfaction.

Another husky thing about Bill Gordon is his voice. When Gordon makes a political speech it is said that those seated near him on the platform are obliged to stand on their

tip toes to avoid having their eardrums ruined by sound waves—the same as men do on shipboard some-

times at target practice. Ohio can justly take much pride in the volume of voice possessed by at least two of her representatives in congress, Messrs. Gordon and Willis. Either one could drown the rattle of a hundred shotguns, and if the two voices could be combined some way, the sound could be heard almost anywhere.

Rep. Gordon has gone through life having a peculiar experience with reference to the rum demon. He is a total abstainer, and here is why: When Gordon was a youngster not yet in his teens, a temperance lecturer came to Oak Harbor and issued pretty little blue ribbons to all the school children who would sign pledges never to take a drop of liquor as long as they lived. Just to be conventional, Bill Gordon joined the cult. When he grew up he was sorry he signed the pledge. Not that he desired to drink and carouse, you understand, or because he had any wish to devote himself to drunkenness or anything like that. He simply wished he might be free to drink or let it alone. It annoys him to be signed up so that he cannot drink one glass of beer with a friend every other year if he wants to. "The average person who signed a temperance pledge in early boyhood regards the pledge as outlawed when he grows up, and goes right ahead drinking when he is a man. He simply wishes to justify a libation. But Gordon declares that a pledge is a pledge, and sorry as he is about it, he will never touch a drop of the stuff. He smokes cigars, but he smokes by smoking big black cigars nearly all the time.

When George Ade was in Berlin on his last trip abroad, a German took him to lunch, remarking as he did so: "I want you to try a new kind of fish. It is called carp. Ever hear of it?"

"Yes," said Ade, "but I must admit that to eat one will be a novelty. Whenever we pull one out of the Iroquois river out in Indiana, we use it to fertilize a rosebush."

Key Pittman, junior senator from Nevada, and one-time soldier of fortune, went to the Klondike in the days when men even from the more dignified walks of life were going there to try for gold. Among the things was a former judge who was not above working as an ordinary miner. The men had been a good judge, but had had almost no experience at cooking—especially outdoor cooking. Pittman happened along one day and found this ex-judge endeavoring to cook a mess of dried apples. He was not aware that a handful of dried apples when cooked will fill a gallon measure, and he was greatly perplexed over the way the things swelled up on him. He sought Pittman's advice. "Did you put plenty of salt on them?" asked Pittman, who did not intend to appear ignorant. "You didn't? Oh, well, then, no wonder you had trouble. Whoever heard of trying to cook dried apples without plenty of salt?"

And he hastened along.

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THE MELTING POT

FOR the life of us we fall, as yet to see the connection between a split skirt and an ankle. That, however, may develop later. What we were going to say was, we can see no objection to women wearing anklets with split skirts, but what's the use? It appears to us to be a work of supererogation.

AS a precautionary measure we have decided not to print another word about the weather. The more we write about it, the more we think about it, and vice versa. There are other things in this world just as important as the weather and we do not propose to neglect them merely for the sake of being conventional.

Curiosities of Literature.
"The old canal bed is to be converted into a boulevard, while the Seneca river, which runs through the city (Rochester, N. Y.), is to be park-like and adorned with beautiful bridges."—Frederic C. Howe in Harper's for July, "The Remaking of the American City."

We are never too old to learn. I was once asked by a boy going from my nearby home to see Blondin walk a tight rope across the Genesee river in Rochester just below the Genesee falls, little more than a stone's throw from the New York Central station, but never before heard of a "Seneca river" in the city of Rochester. Singular, isn't it, how one will overlook a fact of natural history like that?

Further from the July Harper: Mrs. Humphry Ward makes one of her characters in "The Corydon Family" say—"He took a large men's class on Sundays." How those big fellows would have answered her on Sunday last. Same: "My mother has very strict rules—she won't allow any one in our cottages who has lost their character." Another: "He thinks that every man—or woman—has law unto themselves." Another character: "But because of this poison of politics no one can call their souls their own." I run no risk of being thought a pedant for calling attention to the rule that "a pronoun must agree with its antecedent in person and number." Any fifth grade pupil would be hep to it. D. S. M.

WE are still undecided as to whether it was a coincidence or what that our zoo went by the way of Kalamazoo.

A Novel Experience.
Sir: In answer to my inquiry the motorman politely informed me that I could get my transfer car at Jefferson boulevard and that he would let me off. Nothing like that ever happened to me before. F. A. T.

CHERRIES are ripe, and one by one the pickers fall.

C. N. F.

THE BOSSES SPEAK!

BY BERTON BRALEY.

Keep women away from the polls. For the sake of their lily-white souls. Forever forbid them to roam. For the sake of the washtubs at home. Let 'em tend to the clothes and the grub. Let 'em dust, let 'em bake, let 'em scrub. Let 'em raise up the girls and the boys. Let 'em share out the troubles and joys. But we beg, with a sob in our throat, Don't give 'em, don't give 'em the vote. For they might interfere if you please, With the three great political "B's". Whose graft we'd be sorry to lose—Breweries, Brothels and Booze!

times at target practice. Ohio can justly take much pride in the volume of voice possessed by at least two of her representatives in congress, Messrs. Gordon and Willis. Either one could drown the rattle of a hundred shotguns, and if the two voices could be combined some way, the sound could be heard almost anywhere.

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ONCE in a while we hear "Billy" Sunday mentioned, even yet.

GOLF is not a strenuous game in the sense that sawing wood and football are strenuous, but it frequently calls for something more explosive than Tut! Tut!

THE politics of the past four years have been given a new and vivid interest by this son of—a what is it they call him?

We Tremble at the Possibility.
Irreverence for gray hairs—or absence of hairs—especially when couched in flippancy terms, always arouses my retributive impulses. If it were not for the respectful consideration I have for the friend of life of the M. P., I would talk to him severely. S. M.

Modesty Turns His Head.
(La Marquise De Fontenoy.)

King George, when he ascended the throne, intimated his intention of maintaining in force his father's exclusion of grown women riding astride in Rotten row. But there has been during the last 18 months considerable laxity about the matter and the king has not seen fit until now to exact a more rigid observance of the order, though he has made a point of refraining during his daily rides there with Princess Mary from acknowledging the bows of women thus mounted.

GREAT confusion and disorder in the third house. Everybody on the floor at once. General Denial is recognized.

SITTING in front of an electric fan, but enough of that. We had almost forgotten our pledge. Besides it rained yesterday.

Respectfully Dedicated to A. D. H. J. C. E., S. C. L. S. L. and Old E. H. M.
(From Isaac Walton.)

An inward love breeds outward talk. The sound of praise, and some the hawk. Some, better pleased with private sport.

Use tennis; some a mistress court; But these delights I neither wish Nor envy, while I freely fish.

IT is almost human intelligence which sends interurban cars to the barn ahead of east bound north side cars and compels the latter to wait at the switch while the former are backed in.

WHAT appears to others as a crazy idea often carries the originator of it to an enviable success.

C. N. F.

TOSH WISE Says:

Keep women away from the polls. They vex and they trouble our souls. The home is their foreordained place. Which they deck with their beauty and grace. If you go and give 'em the vote They'll start to get after our goat. In a wholly undignified way. Which ain't like a lady, we say. So we beg, with a sob in our throat, Don't give 'em, don't give 'em the vote. They'd never give comfort or ease To the three great political "B's". Whose graft we'd be sorry to lose—Breweries, Brothels and Booze!



"The most attentive member of a jury is generally the one that's so deaf he can't hear much."

RIVER PARK.

Miss Edna Kockenduffer of Smith st., entertained at dinner Sunday in honor of Miss Helen Doppein, who will be married soon to Harry Martin. Covers were laid for six at a beautifully appointed table with a centerpiece of white and yellow was carried out.

Miss Jeanette Stockman entertain at 6 o'clock dinner Monday evening, complimenting Miss Vera Woolston. Besides the guest of honor covers were laid for Miss Flora Schneider of Canton, O., who is the house guest of Mrs. O. E. Rogers. Misses Stella Wright, Bertha Davies, Ruth Rogers, Bessie Hend and Gertrude Haney. Miss Stella Wright gave several piano selections.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist Episcopal church will hold a business meeting Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. William Garton, 1030 Clover st.

Rev. Charles C. Ford, pastor of the M. E. church, baptized 37 Sunday morning at the church. All those who desire baptism by immersion are requested to meet at the church Saturday at 4:30.

The trustees of the M. E. church held a meeting in the Sunday school room Monday evening when business of a routine nature were transacted. Miss Mayme Bast and Miss Stella Wright will leave Wednesday evening for Canton, O., for a ten days' visit with Miss Bast's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Butler and Henry Butler of Chicago, arrived here today to attend the Schaffer-Woolston wedding.

Mrs. Walter Butler of Granger, Ind., is a house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Camp of S. Ninth st.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Rosworth of Mishawaka, Ind., will leave Wednesday for a visit in Chicago, and other parts in Illinois.

Mrs. H. F. Brooks has returned

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PARK ROBBINS, G. P. A., Foot Michigan Avenue, Chicago

from a two weeks' visit at Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Miss Grace Hunsberger has returned to Winona lake, Ind., where she is attending school after a few days' visit with her parents of S. Tenth st.

The boys of Prof. Wolfe's Sunday school class will give an ice cream social Tuesday evening on the lawn at the church, to raise money to organize a Sigma Delta Pi society in River Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Hunsberger of S. Tenth st., entertained at dinner Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hunsberger of South Bend were guests.

Mrs. Fred Walz is recovering from a week's illness.

Miss Frances Miller of N. Ninth st., has gone to Pretty Lake, Plymouth, Ind., for a week's outing.

George Metcalf, who is employed at the Hamden Watch Co., Canton, O., is here spending his vacation with his parents.

E. F. Wolfe has returned from Macey, Ind., where he visited Mr. and Mrs. William Bookwalter.

Charles Duster of Niles, Mich., spent Sunday with River Park friends. Arthur Schaffer of Canton, O., arrived here last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Catoure are moving from the Williams residence on S. Fifth st. to their new home in South Bend.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Foy are the parents of a son, born Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Hepler and Mr. and Mrs. John Stoddard were

NEW CARLSLE.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Phillips were in Michigan City Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ordnung motored to Valparaiso, Ind., Sunday, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Ora Gray. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Ordnung of Laporte accompanied them.

Miss Inez Hoffman has returned from Chicago, where she spent the past several months.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rodgers will go to Kewanna, Ind., Thursday to attend a family reunion, to be held at the home of the former's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jettner and Mr. and Mrs. Clara Ziegler motored to Chicago to spend the week end with Mrs. Jettner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hauser, Miss Magdalena Hauser accompanied them home.

Abner Giffin of Seattle, Wash., was in town Monday.

"Cecilia of Sunny Cliff Inn" will